

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
PER YEAR (in advance) . . . \$2.50
If not paid in advance . . . 3.00
SIX MONTHS . . . 1.50
ADVERTISING RATES:
Square of 250 ems, first insertion . . \$1.50
Each additional insertion up to four . . 1.00
Each subsequent insertion 35

Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—On Sunday May 12th, Mass will be celebrated in St. Francis Church at 8:30 a. m. and on the same day at Glen Ellen at 10:30 a. m. On Sunday, May 13th, Mass will be said at Glen Ellen at 8:30 a. m. and in St. Francis Church at 10:30 a. m. In this way Mass will be celebrated alternately in both places until further notice.

CORONATION—Rev. Sidney Yarrow, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 p. m. every Sunday. Junior Endeavor meeting Fridays 3:15 p. m. Ladies Aid Society and Missionary Society the second Tuesday of each month.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. Mr. Peterson Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young Peoples Society of Edworth League at 6:30 p. m. Sunday.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ROBERT A. POPPE.

Attorney at Law,
Office: East Side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. H. Neyce,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS AND CONVEYANCE, loans negotiated. Office, 31 and 32 Doyle & Overton Block, Santa Rosa, Cal.

G. D. RICH, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE—CLEWIE BUILDING, SONOMA, CAL. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 12 m. and 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

Office Telephone, Red No. 21.
Residence Telephone, Red No. 141.

E. Z. Hennessey, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NAPA, CAL.

X-Ray and Chemical Laboratories in connection with office. jals14f

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST.

Ladies' Black Serge Jacket. Lost on Sunday morning, July 14th, 1901, between the Schell ranch and the Catholic Church, Sonoma. Finder will please leave at INDEX-TRIBUNE office or Weems' store.

LOST.

Some where between railroad crossing near Lawrence Villa and the McGill residence on Napa street, a brand new blacked purse, containing a ten dollar gold piece. Finder please leave at Index-Tribune office and receive reward.

J. J. Dunbar,
PLUMBER & TINSMITH,
SONOMA, CAL.

Having bought out the good will and interest in the Tinning and Plumbing business of J. G. Marcy, he is now ready to carry on a like business as long as I am in that line of business in Sonoma, I thank the public for their patronage in the past and would solicit their trade in the future. I am prepared to do all kinds of jobbing in Tinning, Plumbing and Pump Work. Agent for the Steel Star Windmill. Tinware made to order. A good assortment of Stoves, and Tinware always on hand. Sewer Pipe, Water Pipe and Chimney Pipe kept in stock. Prices reasonable.
J. J. DUNBAR.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MEN and women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary \$750 a year and expenses, all payable in cash. No canvassing required. Give references and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Address Manager, 355 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeable, aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

Announcement.
To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube in 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD character to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$500 a year, sure pay. Honestly men than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn street, Chicago.

RETICENCE.

Our dead are buried facing to the sun; In foolish epitaphs their faith is told, And yet they died without a victory won, Leaving a world in folly growing old. Now, why should we, among those futile graves, Proclaim the truth to dead or living dust? Bow to the earth like overburdened slaves; Behold the freeman of a higher trust! Have words a substance whereon light may shine? Can beauty glow upon a trembling sound? Can aught but deeds foreshadow the divine? Or save in symbols can the truth be found? Then let us not defeat your eager hand, For all must heed, though few may understand. —Peter MacKinnon in *Andree's Magazine*.

A POINT OF HONOR.

The Dilemma of a Lover.

BY E. BECKFORD.

Framed in the oaken porch of the old Ankerline mansion a girl stood with a thick wrap across her shoulders, glancing to right and left with a slight shiver and hesitating on the threshold. "You're confoundedly anxious, madam," snarled her father's voice behind her. "I opine an ardent lover's journey will not be accelerated by your tramping about in the cold."

Miss Ankerline made no reply, but daintily collecting with one small hand a mass of skirt that would have puzzled a man to grasp in two large ones, threaded a way around flower beds and bushes to another part of the garden where a former owner had constructed a small and deep artificial pond, now skinned thinly over and reflecting the stars like a mirror. It was spanned by a rustic bridge, fragile and worm bitten. From it on a fine day miles of open country could be scanned across the fields and dingles to where the Solent smiled, a blue perpendicular shimmer against the duller background of the Wight. The highroad was just discernible in patches, where no hedge trammelled its boundary, but only at rare intervals before it plunged into a dip and disappeared.

Two years away and his ship paid off today! It would not be many hours before her lover's horse pounded along its famous course.

For famous it was. Trafalgar was yet to be fought, and few days closed without a detachment of soldiers swinging past, coaches flashing by crowded in and out with men whose trade was war, returned marines with a cargo of prize money and intoxicants pursuing their jovial way or a successful press gang hurrying to the sea.

Miss Ankerline's eyes danced as she leaned over the bridge in an eager snuff of listening. There was a quick tearing, a slight thud, an arrested cry, and broken fragments of ice and wood-work floated upon the dark water over her head.

"What the devil's all this noise about?" muttered Mr. Ankerline testily as an unaccustomed clamor penetrated to his study and attracted him forth to seek its import.

Before the great hall fire, the once breezy drapery of a dinner dress oozing dark pools and steaming lazily, lay his daughter. A stranger, rills of moisture trickling from each fold of his clothing, was clutching her hands and roasting for assistance. He ceased suddenly as her father appeared, with servants at his heels, and stood back beyond the play of the firelight. Mr. Ankerline knelt down beside her as she showed signs of recovery.

"I have to thank you for rescuing my daughter, I suppose, sir," he said to the stranger. "The best kind of gratitude is the practical. You must be made comfortable first, and I can do you with words after."

The man had no time to answer. A post chaise dashed up to the porch with a groaning of leather and jingling of harness, a broad shouldered young fellow precipitated himself rather than got out of the vehicle and gripped the old man by both hands, exclaiming: "How's the gout, sir? And where is Millie—not here to welcome me?"

"At the bottom of the pond but for this gentleman," said Mr. Ankerline. "I must introduce you when I—Hello!" he gasped in a species of stupefaction, for the gallant stranger had slipped out into the night, and Lieutenant Rigidon, his daughter's prospective husband, had started in pursuit.

The first man, stimulated by the slow diffusion of warmth as his limbs coursed with blood again, held his own at first, but was soon captured.

"You must come back with me, Mr. de Frontignac," said the young sailor. "It is the fortune of war."

"Again the fortune of war?" replied the Frenchman. "A cold fortune at present, mon ami." He fell into step beside his companion without resistance.

"Millie has asked for you," Mr. Ankerline observed dryly as the pair reached the house. "She appeared surprised that you should prefer scouring the country at midnight to greeting her. However, each to his taste."

The sailor deferred apologies and led the way to the drawing room at once, locking the door and placing the key in his pocket—a maneuver which did not escape the young lady's notice and added a spice of alarm to the shy affection with which she returned her lover's caress.

"Why did you do that, Edward?" she whispered anxiously in his ear. "Is there danger outside, or is that a bad dream? I fell into the pond, and he jumped in, too, on this freezing night and saved my life, dear?"

"Thank God it was saved, little girl," he replied. "But that this gentleman should have been the agent rather complicates matters. We must at any rate thank him, Millie. So first let me introduce him to the Count de Frontignac, captain in the navy of republican

France. Monsieur, I have the honor to present my fiancée."

The Frenchman now advanced and bent over the slim fingers extended. "My good luck has not been entirely dead, then, that I could render even so small a service to so gracious a demotelle," he said.

"Why, you are soaking, sir!" exclaimed the girl. "How wicked you are! He will die!"

"One moment, Millie!" exclaimed Rigidon. "There are more important questions than those of etiquette and refinement to be discussed. That this gentleman is brave, you will know from what he has done tonight—more than brave, for he risked almost certain death by discovering himself to save you. But he will be as dangerous to succor. His frigate was captured recently by a British squadron, and he was to be sent, along with the prisoners, to London under escort. I assume he has escaped and is attempting to reach the coast. Millie, this man preserved to me all I hold dear, but he is one of my country's most active enemies."

"Perhaps you are mistaken," said Millie, with a readiness to escape wide questions by a side issue. "No mistake here," said Rigidon, with a short laugh. "I was one of his captors, and the last time we met was upon his quarter deck."

Millie drew her lover aside and placed her hands on his shoulders. The Frenchman was staring into the fire.

"Edward, you must let him go and help him too. Is this man's honor or woman's gratitude to drag him back to a dungeon? If so, noble deeds were better unacted and will be if they are to be repaid as we would repay this."

"Listen, Millie," said the young man in a very low voice. "This gentleman is an important capture to lose, and by restoring him to the authorities I am certain of recognition, which means a ship and—a wife."

"This is what I had begun to fear," she said breathlessly. "You must not let it scale one featherweight in the balance. We owe him my life, and not the broad pennant of an admiral would cover the blot on your honor if you give him up. Edward, can you?"

He hesitated only for a minute, then turned around and said curtly: "Venus has triumphed, monsieur. I will search you to see that no papers are concealed. Pardon me, there shall be no indignity, and duty, which has come out something hardly in this encounter, renders it necessary. Also some clothes are required and food. I will then do myself the pleasure of putting you upon the safest route."—St. Louis Republican.

A Cursing Contest.

A professor of languages some years ago returning from India remarked upon the paucity of objectionable phrases among the British working classes when compared with the abundance supplied by the orientals of similar rank. To prove this he gives a case which came under his own notice. He had dismissed a manservant for dishonesty, and the next morning at 6 o'clock he sought an interview with his former master. He dourished a carving knife, with which he plainly intended to emphasize his remarks. When he found it impossible to gain admission, he sat under the window, and the "swearing" progress began. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his ancestry, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. "For three consecutive hours he sat there and swore," says the professor, "with out once repeating a phrase."

While traveling on the underground railway in London a party of workmen entered the same compartment and interspersed their remarks with the commonest forms of "swearing." The professor politely asked them to desist, whereupon he was told to mind his own business. He then commenced to translate into English some specimens of eastern oaths which he had heard a Calcutta merchant's servant use to a missionary's servant. The men sidled from him as if he had the plague and at the next station sought another compartment.—Liverpool Post.

Experimental philosophy is represented by an attempt to borrow money of an acquaintance; natural philosophy is represented by his refusal to give up—Chicago News.

Where Girls Must Marry.

In Russia if a girl desires to study at either of the universities etiquette requires that she should be married. Accordingly she goes through the civil form of marriage with one of the men students, whom she may never have seen before and perhaps may never speak to again.

These marriages are perfectly legal, and if the contracting parties like each other they are united for life, but otherwise the marriage is dissolved when their university course is finished and both are free to marry again. Sonya Kovalevski, the celebrated mathematician, went through the civil marriage ceremony with a student whom she then saw for the first time, but who eventually became her husband.—Home Notes.

A Refutation.

"They are accusing you of trying to take money out of the public treasury and give it away."

"Now, isn't that nonsense?" exclaimed the cold blooded politician. "Anybody who knows me knows that I could get money out of the public treasury I wouldn't give it away. I'd hang on to it!"—Washington Star.

Late Realization.

"I now realize," said the pig as they loaded him in the wagon bound for the butcher's—"I now realize that overeating tends to shorten life!"—Indianapolis Press.

USERS OF MORPHINE.

THE DRUG RAPIDLY ENLARGING ITS CIRCLE OF VICTIMS.

Women in New York. Says a Physician of That City, Are Worshipping at the Shrine of the Death Breeder in Great Numbers.

"The amount of morphine used by women in New York is increasing at an alarming rate," said a physician. "I do not give the drug at all, save in extreme cases, for I believe we doctors are largely responsible for the spread of the evil. It seems such an easy, merciful thing to relieve acute suffering by a dose of morphine, and it would be all right if the patients couldn't get the drug themselves. They can get it. There's the trouble."

"I was called to see one of my patients last week. She is a wealthy woman. She developed the morphine habit two years ago, when she had a serious illness. Since then she has had periodic sprees with morphine, in spite of all we could do to prevent her. She always says that the deplorable state she gets into is due to other causes, but I can tell, as soon as I see her, whether she has been taking morphine. Last week, when I went to see her, she was nervous, excited, and said she had been agonizing with rheumatism. Rheumatism is a handy thing. A doctor can't swear that a patient hasn't got it. I accused the woman of having been on a morphine spree. She denied it. I appealed to her husband. He searched her bureau and chiffonier and found 200 morphine pills. She had bought them all at one time, but wouldn't tell who sold them to her."

"There's a law against selling morphine except on prescription, but a morphine fiend can always get it if he is persistent, and generally he is so. Any physician can tell a habitual morphine taker at a glance. So can a druggist. The latter reads the unmistakable signs in a man's face and, if he hasn't a conscience, will sell the morphine victim what he wants. The druggist knows that the purchaser will guard the secret quite as closely as he could. But if a person with no symptoms of the morphine habit wants to buy the drug, he will probably have great difficulty in getting it. No pharmacist, even if not particularly reputable, wants to take the chances of being hauled up for a breach of the law."

"I am constantly running across cases of the morphine habit, especially, as I said, among women. The life they lead when active socially uses up their nerves, and they take morphine for relief until they can't get along without it. Usually they are ashamed of the habit and conceal it carefully, but sometimes they are quite open about it, take their morphine regularly and will not listen to reason. Not a month ago a beautiful young woman showed me a new chateleine ornament she had just bought. It was a remarkably handsome gold case, studded with jewels, and looked like a vinaigrette. The top opened, and inside were a tiny hypodermic syringe and tube of morphine. I said something more forcible than polite and tried to make her see the insanity of the thing, but she only laughed and told me she carried morphine pills in her chateleine bonbonniere, so that she would be all right if she happened to be where she couldn't use the hypodermic, which she preferred. I threatened to tell her husband, but she said she knew about it and didn't care. She didn't bother him, and he didn't bother her. I went to the husband and he merely shrugged his shoulders and said he never interfered with his wife. Then I relieved my mind again and told him what I thought of him—and now there is one family less on my list of patients."

"That was an exceptional case, I admit. Usually relatives and friends of a person who takes morphine do everything possible to break up the habit. But a morphine fiend is remarkable for eleven reasons. A woman who doesn't want any one to know that they have the habit will the physicians for morphine. I know women of good family who never go more than two weeks without terrible attacks of neuralgia or rheumatism or something else that causes excruciating agony. The doctor is called in and tries to relieve the woman, but nothing relieves her until he tries morphine. If he is clever enough to see through the thing and too conscientious to help out the little fiend, he gives up the case. Another doctor is called in and another, until one prescribes what is wanted. That's an old, old game. Many a struggling young doctor has thought his fortune made because a wealthy woman in his neighborhood called him in, but when she is seriously ill she goes back to her old doctor. She only wants the new one to prescribe morphine for her neuralgia."

"There's no excess in the world for a doctor acquiring the morphine habit. He knows better. Yet some of the doctors do it. One famous old New York doctor used to take his morphine as regularly as he took his breakfast, and whenever he gave a hypodermic injection to a patient, he took one himself while he had the syringe out, just for sociability, I suppose. He never went to pieces under it, but I presume he would have done so in time."

"No one but a physician can realize how this special vice is increasing, and how serious a problem it presents. As a class the medical profession takes a strong stand against it, but I confess I'm feeling rather discouraged. The person who takes a dose of morphine for anything within the limits of endurance is a fool—but the world is full of fools."—New York Sun.

An Illustration.
Teacher—"John, illustrate the difference between sit and set."
Bright and Patriotic Boy—"The United States is a country on which the sun never sets and the rest of the world never sits."—Detroit Journal.

A THOROUGH VILLAIN.

"One morning," said Old Clew, the detective, "a messenger came to headquarters from one of the substations with the information that the mutilated body of a handsomely dressed man had been found thumping with the tide against one of the East river bulkheads."

"I happened to be on duty at the time and at once made my way to the wharf where the body was secured."

"When the body was drawn from the water and stretched out, all dripping, upon the dock, a smothered cry of horror burst from the lips of the bystanders as their eyes fell upon a terrible gash in the dead man's forehead, plainly indicating that he was the victim of a foul murder."

"Upon receiving permission from the coroner I proceeded to search the victim's clothes, but some one, his murderer, as I correctly concluded, had anticipated me. I found nothing but a few grains of burned coffee in his vest pocket."

"The body was ordered to be taken to the morgue for identification, and I returned to the office, taking the coffee grains with me. I had already formed a theory and had some slight hopes of working out the mystery."

"For three days the body remained at the morgue before it was identified. A Boston firm, and the keeper's advertisement, giving a description of the man's dress and general appearance, and when one of the firm came on he at once recognized the remains as those of their deceased clerk, who had left Boston for New York about a week previously on business for the firm."

"I called on this gentleman and learned from him that Mr. Freeman, the murdered man, had been the owner of a beautiful watch, diamond studs and sleeve buttons, and that he most likely had several hundred dollars in money about him at the time he was killed."

"Having ascertained this much, I went to work. To the coffee grains spoke volumes, and I read my way out of the mystery quite clearly."

"My first dodge was the adoption of a suitable disguise. I assumed that of a 'smaller.' The latter term, you know, is applied by thieves to all grocers from the country. When properly rigged for my purpose, I sallied forth, and, commencing at a point some ten blocks below where the body was found, I took in every drug store I entered, and I did not find those conditions set out in any of them, so I took one street back and traversed the same as I had the river front, and, finding none there, I took the next, and here I found my sin mill with coffee grains on the bar. It was situated on the corner of the street which terminated on the pier near which the body had been found."

"So far, so good; I was satisfied in my own mind that I was on the house which the murdered man had last visited previous to being brutally murdered."

"The first glance I fastened upon the bartender satisfied me that he was a bad one—a thorough villain, but a coward, one of those chaps who try to intimidate by loud talk and slang phrases."

"When I walked up to the bar and asked for something to drink, he eyed me disapprovingly and came seemingly reluctantly forward with my glass. I said, 'But when I disclosed a well filled wallet and laid down a \$20 bill his whole manner changed instantly and he was quite agreeable.'"

"At length he excused himself, went to the door and beckoned to a youth to come over. I understood that movement. I was pleased, and you will learn why shortly."

"The youth came over, when the bartender said to him: 'Johnny, tend bar for me a little while. I want to go to the barber's.' Then, turning to me, he added: 'Don't leave, old man; there will be some of the lads in by and by, and I'll be back in a few minutes.'"

"You may just bet, Herbert, that I had no intention of leaving; things were working nicely. It was fully 20 minutes before the bartender returned, and when he did so I noticed that he had not been shaved, but as I meant to shave him a trifle close I did not bother myself about this."

"Five minutes after his return the bartender was followed by two of the worst looking villains I had ever seen—two sweet 'buds' of the first water."

"I was soon introduced to these plugs and invited to drink. I drank, of course. Drink followed drink. Cards were proposed. I played and won. It was a foggy, disagreeable night—excellent weather for murder."

"My two friends proposed that we should go on board a ship out on the pier and they would get me a genuine bottle of brandy from the captain, who was a friend of theirs. I will not bother your readers with my expressions of reluctance to going out there nor the subtle arguments they used to persuade me, but at last I consented, of course. We had proceeded half way up the pier when I concluded it was two against one and things had gone far enough. I wanted them both, I thought suddenly. I dealt me a tap on the head with a club which I had kept concealed, and he reeled and fell. I quickly clasped 'wristlets' on the other before he fairly realized what was going on."

"What is this, for?" exclaimed the rufian with an oath.

"Murder," I replied quietly as I adjusted the cuffs on him and pinned him to the other one."

"So, fellows of oaths and curses as I listened to while taking these two pirates—for that's what they were, river pirates—to the office was a caution; but I was used to that."

"At the office we found the murdered man's studs upon them and other small articles, which were afterward identified as having belonged to their victim."

"My judgment about that bartender was correct. He turned out to be an ardent coward."

"He turned state's evidence and gave his confederates away. When he left the saloon on pretense of going to the barber's, he went to bring in the two pirates, and I was the intended victim, but they missed a fly catch just once. One of them died in prison, the other was hanged, and two years later I had the pleasure of seeing the bartender, who escaped in the above case by turning state's evidence, sent to Sing Sing for 20 years in another case; he got the full swing for his previous connection with the famous dock murder."—Exchange.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STRAUSS & PHILLIPS,
Masonic Block, PETALUMA, CAL.

Bears Hammer Prices

in the New York Markets. So are we hammering away at prices here in Petaluma. We did not carry one yard of Summer Goods over from last season. This policy must be fulfilled this year.

Hammer No. 1
All of our 18c, 20c, 25c Mercerized summer goods in Lawns, Dimities and Striped Organdies reduced to 12 1/2 yd

Hammer No. 2
Ladies' White Pique Skirts plain and mbr dery-trimmed, were 85c and \$1.00 reduced to, each . . . 65c

Hammer No. 3
Ladies' Linen Crash and Gingham Petticoats reduced to 40c and . . . 65c

Hammer No. 4
All of our Dimities and Organdies which were 1 1/3 yd 12c and 10c per yard, reduced to, per yd. . . 7c

Hammer No. 5
Ladies' Summer Vests—
5 cent vests for 3 cents
10 cent vests for 7 cents
15 cent vests for 10 cents
20 cent vests for 14 cents
25 cent vests for 17 cents
35 cent vests for 24 cents
50 cent vests for 34 cents
75-cent vests for 50 cents

Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring. All alterations made on premises free of charge.

STRAUSS & PHILLIPS,
PETALUMA.
Successors to Sweed's Great Bargain House.
Agents for Standard Patterns.

Scott & Crossley

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW STORE AND GOODS.
Dealers in Hardware, Farm Implements, Stoves, Tinware and Plumbing Goods. Incubator Outfits. 806-808 Main street, Petaluma. Separators.

General Merchandise

AT
Schocken's

Our Goods are Fresh. Our prices Low.
We offer specialties every week.
Give us a call and see how much we can save you.

S. SCHOCKEN,
North side Plaza, Sonoma.

UNION
Livery and Feed Stables.

SONOMA, CAL.

GRANVILLE S. HARRIS, Proprietor.
First class Stables in Every Particular.
HORSES BOARDED BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.
Terms Reasonable.

Stage Office of the Southern Pacific Railroad

GO TO THE—

Central Market

FOR FINE—
BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL, PORK,
SAUSAGE, HAMS & BACON
VEGETABLES, EGGS, CHEESE
AND BUTTER. FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.

HENRY WEBER,
PROPRIETOR.

AYRES' BUSINESS COLLEGE

723 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

Established fourteen years, and gives individual instruction in all branches.

Our Life Scholarship

Entitles you to a complete Business Education including both the Commercial and Short-Hand Courses.
Tuition per Month, \$8.00.

We have just added 25 new, latest model Typewriters in our Short-Hand Department. THIS SCHOOL SECURES MORE POSITIONS for its graduates than any school in California. From 300 to 400 positions are filled each year. Write for Catalogue and specimen of penmanship.

A. W. ADLER,
Blacksmith & Wagonmaker

Shop—in the old McHarvey Place, West side Plaza, SONOMA, CAL.
All Work Guaranteed.

War Tax Partially Abolished.

It has been estimated that the abolition of the war and revenue tax on a variety of items, which occurred on July 1st, will cause a falling off in the receipts of the general Government of at least \$40,000,000 annually. The total collections under the War Revenue Act of 1898, from July 1st, 1899, to July 1st, 1900, reached \$295,316,108 and during the fiscal year just ended the income was larger. It was said by a revenue service officer that from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 of \$40,000,000 shrinkage will be saved by interests centering in New York.

The items from which the war revenue tax has been removed, under amendments to the law passed by Congress March 2d, 1901, are: Bank checks, 2 cents. Bills of lading for export, 10 cents. Bond of obligation by guarantee company, 1/2 of one cent on each dollar. Certificates of damage, 25 cents. Certificates of deposit, 2 cents. Certificates not otherwise specified 10 cents. Charter party, \$3 to \$10. Chewing-gum, 4 cents each \$1. Commercial brokers, \$20. Drafts, sight, 2 cents. Express receipts, 1 cent. Insurance—Life, 8 cents on each \$100; marine, inland, fire, 1/2 cent on each \$1; casualty, fidelity and guaranty, 1/2 cent on each \$1. Lease, 25 cents to \$1. Manifest for custom-house entry, \$1 to \$5. Mortgage of conveyance in trust, 25 cents for each \$1,500. Order for payment of money on sight or on demand. Perfumery and cosmetics, 1/2 cent for each 5 cents. Power of attorney to vote, 10 cents. Power of attorney to sell, 25 cents. Promissory notes, 2 cents for each \$100. Proprietary medicines, 1/2 cent for each 5 cents. Protest, 25 cents. Telegraph messages, 1 cent. Telephone messages, 1 cent. United States money orders, 2 cents for each \$100. Warehouse receipts, 25 cents.

HERE is how an exchange discriminates between a libel as uttered by a newspaper and the same words uttered by a lawyer: "A lawyer in a court room may call a man a liar, a villain, scoundrel or thief, and there is no complaint when court adjourns. If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead editor." This is probably owing to the fact that people believe what the editor says. What the lawyer says cuts no figure.

To read a person's character from his face is an accomplishment which few possess, but which many would like to have. The study is an absorbingly interesting one, and has not only an entertaining, but a practical side as well. An article on the subject will shortly be published in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, giving careful details regarding the traits of character indicated by the different features of the face.

"How much will you charge for marrying us, squire?" asked the stalwart bridegroom, painfully conscious of his new suit of ready made clothing.

"I am entitled by law to a fee of \$2," replied the Justice of the Peace.

"Perhaps, Alfred," timidly suggested the blushing bride, "we might get it done somewhere else for \$1.98."—*Chicago Tribune*.

Brevities.

While on an outing trip last week Miss McCollough, formerly a teacher in the High School in this place, had a very narrow escape from drowning.

IN CUBA
where it is hot all the year round
Scott's Emulsion
sells better than any where else in the world. So don't stop taking it in summer, or you will lose what you have gained.
Send for a free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
499 1/2 Pearl Street, New York.
5c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

THE OBSERVER.

The following bit of verse is so superior to that generally found in magazines that I think it worth while quoting:

"Said a woman's soul to a woman's heart,
I shall live forever, but dust thou art;
For despite the fires that to-day burn,
To-morrow thou diest and to dust return."

But the heart replied to the soul and said,
'Though alive to-day and to-morrow dead;
My day of life is worth to me
Thy endless years of eternity.'

'For I live and love and suffer woe,
Though thou liv'st forever thou can'st not know;
And be my day bitter or sweet,
No hour of reckoning have I to meet.'

Flowers shall bloom on my grave and sing
From a heart that loved but a day one spring;
So I laugh and love and sin and say
It doesn't matter. The soul shall pay."

"Is it worth while to work?" was the subject of a recent editorial in one of our metropolitan contemporaries. The writer showed in a clear and forcible manner that work is the key to success and that no dreamer ever reached the pinnacle of fame.

The subject calls to mind the case of a young artist who while struggling for recognition in San Francisco came under the observation of *The Observer*.

The fellow was a clever illustrator and turned out some excellent cartoons, but week after week and month after month his work went unnoticed. He would climb the stairs leading to the dark editorial rooms of the big dailies, wait for hours at a stretch to see some potent individual only to be told that his services would not be required. His work was good but not what they wanted. He determined to turn out some thing they did want. He worked incessantly with that one end in view. But at the end of the year he still found himself adrift. "What's the use?" This was the phrase that always came to his lips after one of those cheerful interviews connected with his sketches. "What's the use?" he asked of all his friends. But the words did not mean give up. He toiled on. And what was the use? To-day that same young artist is head illustrator for one of New York's largest dailies.

Hard work, concentration and determination will always be rewarded.

Do you know that there are two kinds of appreciation in art? If you have never thought of the quality of your appreciation stop and consider. Do you appreciate aesthetically or sensually. By the former I mean this: Do you, for instance, in music value the technique, the harmony, the phrasing of a composition in themselves or are your ears ravished by the melody alone—your senses overpowered by the mood music produces? If the latter, your appreciation is of the lower order. It is sensuous. The higher appreciation may only be acquired by study and so unless you have been able to devote considerable time to the study of the arts do not boast of your appreciation. Do not get angry if a musician tells you that you may enjoy the Concert Etude of Moszkowski, but cannot appreciate it. Remember that your censure or appreciation does not count with the true artist.

The busy world in which we all live does not permit the average person to specialize in any of the arts and so the greater per cent of the audience at concert or lecture possess simply the lower appreciation or is amused.

They go to be moved, and if the poet or musician succeeds in appealing to their sense of pity or fear or some kindred feeling he is voted a great artist. This audience does not ask why or how? They are fully satisfied that a certain desired effect has been produced.

The truly artistic audience—one with æsthetic appreciation would ask how is this effect brought about? What elements are there in that work of art which are conducive to such and such an end?

Such are the differences then between the higher and lower appreciation.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Other Matters of Interest to the General Reader.

John Fochetti visited San Francisco Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Coban of Napa are sojourning at Boyes' Hot Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson were the recipients of a new baby boy last Monday.

Mrs. R. G. Shoults has been very ill the past week with an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. Robt. Poppe and her daughter Miss Emily are in the metropolis to-day.

Mrs. A. F. Wade and little son are here from San Francisco the guests of Sonoma relatives.

Vic Anderson, after a visit of several weeks here, returned to his home in Alameda Sunday.

Miss Sarah Jacobs of Santa Rosa has been the guest of Mrs. Pauline McMullen the past week.

Ed. Gise of Benicia was the guest of his brother-in-law Deputy Sheriff Ryan last Tuesday.

Mrs. Hoey and her two charming daughters, who have been spending the past six weeks at the California Hot Springs, returned to their San Francisco home to-day.

Dr. Henry Hook, Albert Becker, Reinhold Tahlwitz and Wm. Becker, foreman of the Gabriel Printing House, came up from the city Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gies.

Dr. A. M. Thomson will remove to the Wegner building on First-street West next Monday or Tuesday. For several months he has had offices in the cottage recently purchased by Dr. Hartley Gottenberg.

W. O. Hocker spent last Saturday in Petaluma.

Wm. Kearney of El Verano visited San Francisco last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Birdsall are here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gottenberg.

The wedding of Miss Winnie Morris and Dr. Rich will take place early in October.

Last Monday morning 50 people took in the hot water bathing at Boyes' Hot Springs.

Mrs. Geo. Day and Mrs. Mollie Sims of San Francisco are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber.

Miss Florence Linehan and her little cousin Marjorie Hills returned to San Francisco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Weed were passengers on the north-bound California Northwestern Sunday.

Vernon Goodwin has returned to his Santa Rosa home after a pleasant outing near Guerneville.

Mrs. Harry Walker returned Thursday from Cloverdale, where she went to attend the wedding of a friend.

Mrs. Annie Cyr and sister Miss Emma spent one day in this place last week the guest of Mrs. Mollie Pholey.

Chester Nauman, after a month's visit with Sonoma relatives, returned last Sunday to his home in Alameda.

Miss Doris Clewe left Wednesday for San Francisco to attend a reception given by her cousin Mrs. Agnes Ryland.

Mrs. Henry Weber, after a visit with San Francisco friends, returned to her home in this place last Sunday evening.

Miss McKennon and Miss A. Carrington, a pianist of much ability, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gottenberg the past week.

Jack Horn, formerly a resident of this place but now employed in the Mare Island Navy Yard, Vallejo, was in town several days this week visiting friends.

Glen Ellen News Items

Jas. Pieratt transacted business in Santa Rosa last Monday.

It is reported that Gabe Streiff is contemplating matrimony.

The Glen Ellen Grange will hold a meeting on Saturday evening, August 3d.

There will be a social hop at Mervyn Hall on the evening of Saturday, August 10th.

The Dunbar District School opened Monday with Miss Wright of Santa Rosa as teacher.

L. E. Ricksecker, the well-known surveyor of Santa Rosa, has returned to his home after surveying the McCarty, Wm. Ashe and F. Quien ranches.

The new officers of Glen Ellen Parlor of Native Sons were installed last Saturday evening by District Deputy Grand President Juillard of Santa Rosa.

Judge Carol Cook has commenced boring for artesian water on his ranch near this place. Should a good flow of water be struck by the well borers he will put in a fine system of water works.

Frank Fay of this place was the only Sonoma county marksman at the great National Bunt Fest held at Shell Mound to carry off marksmanship honors. He won a silver medal, a gold watch and a money prize.

Mrs. I. M. Merlin Jones left Glen Ellen, one day this week, to join her husband, the Rev. Dr. Merlin Jones, in Waterloo, Iowa, who has been appointed rector of the Episcopal Church of that city. Mrs. Merlin Jones is a sister of Mr. Leopold Just of this place.

While Ike Wright and Miss Mary Lafferty were out horseback riding in the mountains above the Hooker Falls, one day last week, they came across an immense rattlesnake lying in the middle of the road. Ike dismounted and dispatched the reptile, which measured three feet eight inches in length, was as big round as a man's wrist and had 16 rattles and a button on the end of its tail.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ruffner's Bakery.

South side Plaza, Sonoma.

Home-Made Bread,
Rolls, Pies, Cakes
and Candies.

Give me a call.

50 Blockmakers

WANTED.

Good Wages. Apply to

S. SCHOCKEN,
Sonoma.

Board of Equalization.

The Trustees of the City of Sonoma will meet on the second Monday in August, 1901, to-wit, on

August 12th, 1901,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the City Pavilion, in said city, and sit as a Board of Equalization and equalize the Assessment Roll, as provided in Section 872 of the Municipal Government Act, and in Ordinance No. 68 of said city.

The Board will continue in session from day to day until all the returns of the City Assessor shall have been ratified.

All persons desiring a reduction in the valuation of their property must make and file with said Board a written notification thereof, verified by oath, showing the facts upon which such reduction is sought.

JOE B. SMALL,
City Clerk.

Sonoma July 27th, 1901.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drugs. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Allays inflammation. Restores the sense of taste and smell. Large Size, 50 cents. Small Size, 25 cents. Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY'S BROTHERS, 50 Warren Street, New York.

When in Santa Rosa Call at

Bernstein's Bargain House.

532 Third Street, Santa Rosa.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes
AT BEDROCK PRICES.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

The Enterprise

THOMAS GEMETTI, Proprietor

Farmers' rendezvous. Straight Goods a Specialty. 517 Third St., Santa Rosa, Cal.

CHAS. WINTERS,

DEALER IN

Harness, Saddlery, Blankets, Robes, Whips, Brushes, Etc.
Horse Boots and Race Goods a Specialty. No. 538 Third St., Santa Rosa. Opposite Court House.



The Best Meal in Santa Rosa.

CAMPI RESTAURANT.

M. ALBERA, Proprietor.

Regular Dinner and Short Orders.

French Dinners Served.

Third street, near Court House

Duhring's

Quality and Push
Command business

DUHRING'S

Will Pay the Top Price

FOR

Peaches, Pears and Prunes.

CAPT. J. JOHNSON,
Buena Vista Station.

G. H. HOTZ.

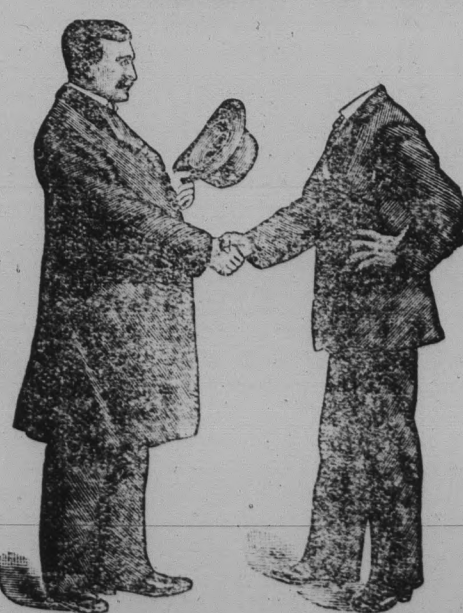
The Largest and Best Stock of Dry Goods.

Ladies' Linen, Crash and Duck Skirts for 50c to \$1.00
Ladies' Shirt Waists. 35c to \$2.50
White and Colored Piques. 12 1/2c to 25c
Linen Des Indes. 12 1/2c to 35c
Organdies White and Colored. 12c to 50c
Mercerized Silk Zephyrs. 25c
Mercerized Silk Foulards. 20c to 35c
Fancy Gingham. 8 1/2c to 12 1/2c

Ladies' and Childrens' Fancy Hose.

G. H. HOTZ.

BAUER & SCHLUGKEBIER.



Hardware,
Farming Tools,
Shot Guns,
Ammunition,
Paints, Oils,
Buggies, Wagons,
Stoves & Ranges,
Armstrong Windmills,
Pumps, Water Pipe,
Oil Heating Stoves,
Columbia Bicycles.

BAUER & SCHLUKEBIER,
PETALUMA, CAL.

Superior Court Notes.

Judge S. K. Dougherty called the calendars in both departments of the Superior Court on Monday.

Mrs. Agnes Lyons was appointed executrix of the will of the late T. M. Lyons in a bond of \$1,400.

E. S. Rowland was appointed administrator on the estate of Mary Ellen White, in a bond of \$325.

The final account of the estate of Charles L. Tuttle was settled.

The notice to creditors was established in the estate of Edward Surryhne.

E. W. Skaggs was appointed guardian of the estate of Charles W. Butcher, in a bond of \$100.

A sale of real estate was ordered in the estate of Susan F. Capell.

A sale of real property of the estate of Hugh Porter was confirmed. An order fixing August 5th for decree of due notice was made. A similar order to the preceding one was made in the estate of Thomas Duffy.

Probate matters continued: Estates of Gregorio Perazzo, Belle C. Smith, Francis Gilbert, to August 5th; estate of Squire Butcher to August 19th.

In department one the John Gallagher guardianship matter was transferred to department two.

The trial of the action for damages brought by Ida Belle Palmer against the Great Eastern Quick-silver Mining Company was set for September 18th.

Cases continued: Marion Carr vs. S. G. Stockdale, and Alex Warner vs. John Lloyd, as assignee, to August 5th. Other routine matters and ex parte matters were before the court.

The annual account of W. H. Lee as administrator of the estate of Lloyd Hendrix was settled.

The motion to tax costs in the action of the County of Sonoma against Gil P. Hall and others was continued for three weeks.

Next Wednesday evening, August 7th, Union Hall will be the scene of a jolly party, given by Miss Lola Haraszthy. Splendid music, lots of two-steps and pretty waltzes. All are invited. Gentlemen 50 cents and ladies free.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by Which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Nauseous Doses—No Weakening of the Nerves—A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by pericardial or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an adequate course of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS!! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by their loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe to-day that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The HOME GOLD CURE is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more efficient than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. E-428, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Watson

MISCELLANEOUS.

IT PAYS

To obtain your wants in the drug line at

Hitchcock's Low Price Drug Store

Syrup of Figs. 35c
Mellin's Food. 40c
Malted Milk. 40c
Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. 75c
Pierce's Discovery. 75c
Swamp Root. 75c

Dr. Barker's Sarsaparilla the best spring tonic for Men, Women and Children. Tones up the stomach, increases the appetite, invigorates the liver and strengthens the kidneys. Price 75 cents.

Hitchcock's Low Price Drug Store.

YELLOW FRONT. PETALUMA

The Index-Tribune

SONOMA, AUGUST 3, 1901.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

United States Department of Agriculture. Climate and Crop Bulletin of the Weather Bureau, California Section, Coast and Bay Division, for the week ending Monday, July 31st, 1901.

The weather has been favorable for all crops during the week. The days have been warm and pleasant and the nights foggy. Grain harvest is progressing, with excellent results in nearly all places, both as to yield and quality. Farmers in San Benito county are having difficulty in securing presses to bale the heavy crop of hay. Beans, hops, sugar beets and corn are making good growth, and large crops are expected. Fruit drying and canning are in progress. The yield is below the average, but better in some places than estimated a few weeks ago, and the quality is generally excellent, especially in the foothill districts. Blackberries are abundant. Grapes are in good condition, but the yield will be light in many places. Citrus fruits continue thrifty.

Married by Judge Burnett.

Pio Pianetti and Miss Florence Lusetti of this place went to Santa Rosa last Wednesday, and after securing a marriage license from County Clerk Fulton repaired to Superior Judge Burnett's chambers in the Court House, where they were united in marriage by his Honor. After the ceremony the young couple took the train for the metropolis where they spent a short honeymoon.

Local Brevities

Strawberries received daily at Platt's Market.

The Board of City Trustees meet next Wednesday.

J. H. Seipp has leased the Lutgens place. He took possession on the 1st inst.

San Shades, just the thing for summer. Have one put on your wagon by Wilson, Main street, Petaluma.

John Batto & Son of Vineburg are in the field to purchase your hay and grain at top market prices.

Have a Sun Umbrella put on your wagon. Call at Wilson's, Main street, Petaluma, and see how they work. Finest thing in summer.

Mrs. George Engler has placed this office under obligations for a box of large and luscious peaches every one of which was without a blemish.

Rev. Francis Watry will occupy the pulpit of the M. E. Church Sunday evening. The reverend gentleman will leave for Pescadero in the near future.

A large number of guests from San Francisco have engaged accommodation at the Lawrence Villa in advance and will arrive next week.

Help Wanted—Salesmen to sell \$20 typewriter. Will do equally as good work as any \$100 machine. Good pay to hustlers. 710 New York Life Bldg, Chicago.

Chas. Winters, the Santa Rosa saddler, wants the trade of the upper Sonoma Valley, and that is why his card appears in these columns. We take pleasure in recommending him to the people of Glen Ellen and Kenwood.

When you visit Santa Rosa, don't forget Bernstein's Bargain House. It will pay you to call and examine the goods in this store which are being offered at prices so low that you will be astonished. Don't forget the number, 532 Third street. See adv.

Will Linehan, a Sonoma boy, has been very ill in San Francisco the past ten days. Mr. Linehan has been employed on the Haight-street cable cars for the past three years. Last Saturday he was seized with a violent pain in his side, necessitating his removal to a hospital where he received temporary relief, but the doctors decided that an operation for appendicitis was necessary to save his life and in about two weeks the young man will submit himself to the surgeon's knife. He is now at the home of his aunt Mrs. Bell in San Francisco.

Scrofula

Few are entirely free from it. It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood. It may then produce irregularity of the stomach and bowels, dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption before manifesting itself in much cutaneous eruption or glandular swelling. It is best to be sure that you are quite free from it, and for its complete eradication you can rely on

Hood's Sarsaparilla
The best of all medicines for all humors.

A YOUNG HERO.

Rollo Smith Rescues a Child From Drowning.

Rollo Smith, a nephew of G. H. Hotz of this place, and who formerly resided with his parents in Napa, proved himself a hero on Sunday of last week.

While out yachting with a party of friends on San Francisco bay he and his companions observed, when off Angel Island, an eighteen-months old child leap from the arms of its mother, who was a passenger on a passing excursion boat, into the waters of the bay. The child had no sooner struck the water than young Smith, who had divested himself of coat and vest, jumped overboard to the rescue.

After a hard tussle with wind, tide and waves he succeeded in reaching the little tot just in time to seize it before sinking for the third time. The young man then struck out for the yacht with his little charge which was soon in the arms of its half-distracted mother.

The rescue was witnessed by a large number of people, and young Smith is to be presented with a gold medal for his brave act.

Mitchell Mullen's Mishap.

Mitchell Mullen, who lost his left hand in the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, a couple of weeks ago, will soon be able to leave St. Luke's Hospital, where he has been confined since the day of the accident. The stitches were taken out of what remained of the mutilated hand on Sunday last, since which time he has been able to be up and around.

It transpires that young Mullen, who was an apprentice in the shipjoiners' department, was ordered by the foreman to go to work in the saw mill section. It is claimed he demurred to this, as it was dangerous work even for an experienced hand. However, he had to obey orders and was put to work on one of the sawing machines. He ran one board through all right and was on the second, and before he realized that anything unusual had happened the sharp and rapidly revolving teeth of the circular saw had severed the hand about two inches below the wrist. He felt no pain at the time and did not know that he was hurt until he happened to glance at the hand and was horrified to discover it hanging limp and useless by a mere shred of flesh. It then commenced to bleed and the injured boy lost a large quantity of blood before the flow was stanchied by Dr. Simpson, who amputated the hand, not at the wrist, as first reported, but an inch or two above the knuckles, the four fingers and the thumb all coming off.

The foreman's excuse for taking the lad from the shipjoiners' department and putting him to work in the sawing section was that there was a shortage of hands in the latter owing to the labor strike.

Sultry Weather.

Wednesday last was one of the most sultry and oppressive days experienced in this valley for a number of years. All day long the sky was overcast with a film of fleecy clouds through which Old Sol penetrated and made it mighty uncomfortable for suffering humanity, as the heat was something dreadful. No prostrations were reported, owing no doubt to a slight breeze that occasionally sprang up and dispelled for the time being the oppressiveness of the atmosphere. With this latter exception it was akin to the hot wave which recently prostrated so many people in Chicago, New York and the other Eastern cities. The thermometer did not register over 100 degrees at any time during the day, but for all that the heat was more prostrating than it was several weeks ago when the mercury jumped up to 108 in the shade in many places in this valley.

J. H. Humphreys Resigns.

J. H. Humphreys of this place has resigned his position as Station Agent for the California Northwestern Railway at Vineburg. His resignation took effect on the 1st inst. Mr. Humphreys, owing to his extreme old age and the hardships attending the position, particularly during the winter months, contemplated this move for some time. He has been a faithful employee of the company for many years and an accommodating agent and the news of his resignation will be received with regret by the Vineburg patrons of the California Northwestern.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE GOLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Wanted—400 dozen Frogs, at Platt's Market.

SHOT GUN ACCIDENT.

A Former Resident Accidentally Kills Himself.

Cyril M. Jeffcoat, who resided on the Boyes place two years ago and was well-known to the residents of the upper part of the valley, was killed at Lake Tahoe, one day last week, by the accidental discharge of his shot gun.

Young Jeffcoat was spending his vacation at Tahoe with a party of friends. On the morning of the accident accompanied by a companion, a son of C. W. Coburn of San Francisco, he left the hotel where he was stopping to climb to the snow line of the mountain back of the lake. Each was armed, Jeffcoat with a double-barreled shotgun and young Coburn with a Winchester rifle. On their way up the trail, which was very rough and steep, the youths fired several shots from their weapons without, however, bagging any game. Near the summit, after having climbed for some four hours, they reached a small stream, presumably the headwaters of the Madden creek, the banks of which were overhung with snow. After amusing themselves by breaking off small pieces of the snow and watching these float down the stream, Jeffcoat announced that he would break off a big piece, and, clubbing his gun, struck at the snow with the butt of the weapon. The bank at which he struck proved to be frozen solid, and almost instantly the gun was shattered into three pieces and discharged. The contents of the left barrel lodged in Jeffcoat's abdomen, and he fell forward into the creek, before his companion realized what had happened.

Young Coburn jumped to his friend's assistance, and with some difficulty raised him in his arms and deposited the wounded man upon the bank of the stream. Jeffcoat exclaimed "It was loaded; I'm shot!" and immediately lost consciousness. The shot had torn an ugly hole in the youth's abdomen. Seeing that he could do nothing for his friend, young Coburn at once set out to obtain medical assistance. The excitement and shock, however, had dazed him to such an extent that he lost the trail, and finally, after having slid half way down the mountain side, he hailed a fisherman in a boat, and induced him to row over to the hotel. Bruised and torn by his rapid descent, young Coburn informed his parents of the accident, and immediately collapsed.

After some delay occasioned by the lack of horses in the vicinity, five were procured and a party set out with young Coburn to bring the wounded man in. Fortunately Dr. H. T. Kreutzmann of San Francisco was a guest at the hotel, and volunteered to accompany the search party. On reaching the scene of the accident that physician pronounced Jeffcoat's life extinct, and after a cursory examination of the body, expressed the opinion that death had ensued within a few minutes of the accident, the shot having lodged in the unfortunate victim's spinal column. Some difficulty was experienced in bringing the remains down the trail, and it was 5 o'clock p. m. before the party returned to the hotel.

Young Jeffcoat was the godson of Mrs. H. E. Boyes of this place. He was 25 years of age, and was born at Meerut, India. His father is a retired Surgeon-General of the British army, and two of his brothers are officers in the British army, while two more are clergymen. He was a civil engineer of promise, and had been in this country four years only, one of which was spent in the field superintending the work of construction of a section of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He was a graduate of Rugby and Cambridge.

The remains were interred in Laurel Hill Cemetery, San Francisco, Saturday, in the presence of a large number of his English friends.

Will of S. Martinoni.

The will of Stephen Martinoni, who died in this place last week, was filed for probate yesterday. The will was executed July 12, 1895, and was witnessed by Pietro Rosvoda and Angelo Pera. Robt. A. Poppe is nominated as executor. The value of the estate is between \$1200 and \$1500. The legatees are the wife, Mrs. Matilda Martinoni, and a daughter, Miss Rosa Marie Martinoni.

Fined \$5.00.

Peter Bourquett of El Verano was arrested yesterday on complaint of Peter Olsen, owner of the Pioneer Grove ranch, and charged with purloining eight or nineectarines from the orchard on the place. The accused was taken before Judge Small and pleading guilty to the charge was fined \$5. Bourquett was passing the orchard and jumping out of his rig picked a handful of the fruit. He was observed by the owner and the arrest followed.

SHEEP RUNNING WILD.

Forty - Eight Stray Off From a Band of 1,400.

The hills and brushy canyons northeast of this place are alive with wild sheep. It came about in this way. On Saturday last eight carloads or fourteen hundred head of sheep arrived at Schellville station from Mendocino county. They were consigned to Mr. Haubuth, the Vallejo butcher.

After the sheep had been unloaded from the cars they were headed toward Vallejo in charge of several herders. When they had proceeded a few miles on their journey the entire band stampeded, many of them taking to the mountains north and east of town.

The herders with difficulty succeeded in rounding up and corraling the frenzied sheep, but upon counting them it was discovered that forty eight were missing. The next day Richard Fussell of this place was engaged with others to round up the missing sheep, which were scattered in all directions, but they succeeded in capturing but eleven of them. One of these was secured while walking through the town of Glen Ellen, some fifteen or sixteen miles from the stampeding point. On Wednesday, owing to the extreme heat, Mr. Fussell succeeded in rounding up fourteen more near the headwaters of Agua Caliente creek.

The owner then gave up all hopes of recovering the other twenty head and they are now roaming the deep wooded canyons back of the Snyder and Buena Vista ranches. They have become as wild and almost as fleet of foot as the nimble deer and can never be captured alive.

They will undoubtedly fall a prey to packs of coyotes, sheep killing dogs and the rifles of deer hunters who will be out to morrow in force.

Age of Progress.

The great horticulturist Burbank has succeeded in raising the standard potatoes in the market, the white blackberry and seedless prune, but J. F. Mayer of Vineburg has capped the climax of this age of progress. It is said he has succeeded in propagating a hen that lays hard-boiled eggs. Ask Jake and he will tell you all about it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. HESEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walzing, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's family Pills are the best.

El Verano.

Mr. Miller, our barber, will move to San Francisco in the near future. Michael Mullen has taken the position of clerk in his father's store.

Leonard Baines of the metropolis was up last Sunday visiting his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lounibos have taken up their residence on Nob Hill.

Frank Ferroggiaro has taken up his residence at his cosy cottage on Stony Point.

A new telephone station has been established here with headquarters at the Bellevue Hotel.

There are quite a number of strikers from San Francisco at the different resorts in this place.

J. Henry Mohr, a wealthy wholesale merchant from the Bay City, is spending a few days at the Dutil Villa.

Lawrence Larsen and his sister Miss Annie are spending a few weeks with their sister Mrs. Thos. Baines.

The Misses Carpenter, who were formerly residents of this place, are spending a few weeks with Professor and Mrs. Wilkinson.

Mr. Thomas Mullen went to San Francisco Saturday morning to visit his brother who is at St. Luke's Hospital. He returned Monday night.

The dance at the Bellevue Hotel last Saturday evening was largely attended by people from all over the valley. Mr. Gouailhardou, the proprietor, will give another hop this evening by special request of his guests and others, to which every body is invited.

Runaway.

There was a lively runaway Wednesday. A span of horses attached to a lumber wagon got loose from their owner in Green's lumber yard and ran away. They had almost made a circuit of the Plaza when they collided with an electric light pole opposite the Union Hotel. Here the horses left the wagon behind and continued on their journey. One was thrown near Duhring's store and the other continued down Napa street and was subsequently secured some distance from town. In their mad race around the Plaza the horses collided with a spring wagon in front of Fochetti's blacksmith shop badly damaging it. The damage to the lumber wagon and harness was trifling. The team belonged to Louis Breitenbach.

Don't fail to attend the "hop" given by Miss Lola Harasathy Wednesday evening, August 7th.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Hale's Petaluma.

Cleaning Up Odds and Ends.

- Ladies' White Crash Hats—Reduced to 25c.
- Ladies' Petticoats, plain or striped—Reduced to 50c.
- Ladies' Linen Crash Skirts—Reduced from \$1.50 to 75c.
- Ladies' Covert and Duck Skirts—Reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.00.
- Ladies' Summer Jackets—Reduced from \$6.00 to \$2.95.
- Ladies' Summer Capes and Tan Shades—Reduced from \$7.50 to \$3.50.
- Ladies' Tailor Made Suits—Reduced from \$12.50 to \$6.95.
- Children's Straw Hats—Reduced from 25c to 10c & 15c.

Bargains in Clothing and Shoes.

Hale's
GOOD GOODS

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
Every Garment Guaranteed.
Factory, San Francisco, Cal.

THE NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.

Great changes will take place in the matter of electric lighting and motive power when the Bay Counties Company will have been granted a franchise by the Supervisors to introduce its harnessed electric power in Sonoma county.

The California Central Gas, Electric Light and Power Company, which is now building into this county from Napa, is buying up plants in this section of the State to use as distributors of the power and light which the company will furnish over its own wires to the various towns and communities in this section. This company is not, as has been heretofore supposed, an offshoot or sub-company of the Bay Counties Power Company but is a separate company operating distinct from the other company. By a contract between the two companies the California Central Company is to buy power and light from the Bay Counties Company. Mr. Martin, it is stated, is also interested in the Bay Counties Company and other stockholders may also own stock.

On the surface Mr. Martin appears as the whole thing. He is an operator in big things and of late years has made a big pile of money engineering gigantic schemes. The California Company has purchased the Merchant's Lighting Company of Santa Rosa. The formal transfer of the same to the California Gas, Electric and Power Company, the purchasers, will be made in a day or two, and about the first of August, or a week or so later the new concern will take control of the plant.

The Press Democrat gives the following news of the deal in an interview with Mr. Martin:

"The present lighting rates will not be changed for three months, when our rates will be adopted. I am informed that the Merchant's Lighting Company was organized nine years ago and has done good service. The stockholders have agreed to the transfer of the plant."

Mr. Martin was asked if his company, when its rates for lighting went into effect, would raise the price. He replied that it was not the aim of the company to impose upon the people. He said that the rate would not be lower than the rate at present charged according to information given him.

"What we want to do," he said, "is to increase the consumption of electric light and power."

It is also reported that negotiations are pending for the absorption of the Petaluma Electric Light Company's plant, which is controlled by Mr. Burdell, who will not doubt sell if he can get his price.

So far no overtures have been made for the purchase of the Sonoma Electric Light Company's plant, but in all probability the big concern will endeavor to secure that also.

Wanted—Every man, woman and child in Sonoma county to call and see us. Platt's Market.

Cash paid for Fresh Eggs, at Platt's Market.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

JOHN BATTO & SON, Vineyard Station.
P. O. address—Sonoma, Cal.

IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN OUR

New Line of Straw and Grass Hats

You have missed something nice.

F. CLEWE.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

SONOMA, SATURDAY, AUG. 3, 1901.

English Ideas of Lynching.

At a recent dinner in London the conversation turned on the subject of lynchings in the United States. It was the general opinion that a rope was the chief end of man in America. Finally the hostess turned to an American, who had taken no part in the conversation, and said:

"You, sir, must have often seen these affairs."

"Yes," he replied, "we take a kind of municipal pride in seeing which city can show the greatest number of lynchings yearly."

"Oh, do tell us about a lynching you have seen yourself," broke in half a dozen voices at once.

"The night before I sailed for England," said the American, "I was giving a dinner to a party of intimate friends when a colored waiter spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the waiter, tied a rope around his neck and, at a signal from the injured lady, swung him into the air."

"Horrible!" said the hostess, with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?"

"Well, no," said the American apologetically. "Just at that time I was down stairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blancmange."—Modern Society.

Kind Heartedness.

The glancing boy made a break to pass the ticket seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had caught him and rudely thrust him back.

"Poor little devil!" said a seedy looking man in the crowd. "If I had the money, I'd buy him a ticket myself."

The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing, while the boy sobbed as if his heart would dissolve.

"I've only a nickel, little fellow," went on the seedy looking one, "and that won't do you no good. Say," he continued, turning suddenly to the crowd, "let's do one good act in our lives. Let's buy him a ticket."

It looked for a minute as if a collection was to be started, but a benevolent looking old gentleman nipped it in the bud by slipping a half dollar into the hand of the boy, who promptly disappeared into the tent.

"I thank you a thousand times for that kind act, sir," said the seedy looking man.

"You seem to take quite an interest in the little fellow," remarked the benevolent one.

"Well," I should think I ought to, answered the seedy looking man proudly. "That's the only son I got!"—Indianapolis Sun.

A Lesson in Politeness.

The Philadelphia Record says that a railroad contractor who recently returned from abroad tells of an experience that befell him in Munich illustrative of the difference in prevailing customs. Armed with a number of letters of introduction to European railroad officials, he made it a point to inquire into the workings of the various systems and was treated with uniform courtesy.

At Munich he thought he had acquired all the information he was after, and as he passed out of the office of the man with whom he had been talking he put on his hat. He had scarcely been ushered out when it occurred to him that there was one matter about which he had forgotten to inquire.

"I immediately retraced my steps," said the Philadelphian, "and again entered the office, neglecting to remove my hat. I saw the same official with whom I had been talking, and, apologizing for taking up so much of his time, I put the question to him. With-out a word he reached up, took off my hat and placed it in my hand. Then he answered my query and bowed me out. It made me feel rather cheap."

On a Business Basis.

Gerald developed a journalistic instinct at the early age of 14. With the consent of his father and some assistance from the same source he bought no "amateur printing outfit" and started the Elmhurst Monthly Journal, subscription price 25 cents a year, payable in advance.

"I suppose you call yourself the editor and proprietor of this office," remarked an envious young associate who dropped in at his "sanctum" in the basement of the paternal dwelling one day.

"Of course I do," responded the youthful journalist. "I don't owe a cent on it."

"Proprietor! Humph! Everybody knows you got \$25 from your father to start it with."

"Yes, sir," stoutly rejoined Gerald. "and his subscription for The Journal is marked paid 100 years ahead on my books!"—Youth's Companion.

A Cold Snub.

Hostess—Are you a musician, Mr. Jones?

Jones (who is dying to give an exhibition of his powers)—Well—er—yes, I think I can lay claim to some knowledge of music.

Hostess—I am delighted to know it. My daughter is about to play, and I should be very glad if you would kindly turn over the music for her."

Made the Application.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shuffling man in the chair.

"Dull, very dull."

And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.—Philadelphia Times.

A Few Pointers

The recent statistics of the number of deaths show that the large majority die of consumption. This disease may commence with an apparently harmless cough which can be cured instantly by Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is guaranteed to cure and relieve all cases. Price 25c and 50c. For sale by all druggists.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under the Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid, gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membrane, causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membrane that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study, and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFF-FILES," the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE, and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFF-FILES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFF-FILES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to directions which accompany each package. Do not delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFF-FILES," the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE.

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on the receipt of One Dollar. Address: Dept. E 428, EDWIN B. GILLESPIE COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

A Minister's Good Work.

"I had a severe attack of bilious colic, got a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, took two doses and was entirely cured," says Rev. A. A. Power, of Emporia, Kan. "My neighbor across the street was sick for over a week, had two or three bottles of medicine from the doctor. He used them for three or four days without relief, then called in another doctor who treated him for some days and gave him no relief, so discharged him. I went over to see him the next morning. He said his bowels were in a terrible fix, that they had been running off so long that it was almost bloody flux. I asked him if he had tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and he said, 'No.' I went home and brought him my bottle and gave him one dose; told him to take another dose in fifteen or twenty minutes if he did not find relief, but he took no more and was entirely cured." For sale by F. Duhring.

At Bed Time

I take a pleasant herb drink, the next morning I feel bright and my complexion is better. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a gentle laxative. It is made from herbs, and is prepared as easily as tea. It is called Lane's Medicine. All druggists sell it at 25c and 50c. Lane's family medicine moves the bowels easily. If you cannot get it send for a free sample. Address, Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Through the months of June and July our baby was teething and took a running off of the bowels and sickness of the stomach," says O. P. M. Holliday, of Denning, Ind. "His bowels would move from five to eight times a day. I had a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house and gave him four drops in a teaspoonful of water and he got better at once." Sold by F. Duhring.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating, growing, itching, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. May-7-4.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; give instant relief to corns and bunions; it's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"My baby was terribly sick with the diarrhoea," says J. H. Doak, of Williams, Oregon. "We were unable to cure him with the doctor's assistance, and as a last resort we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I am happy to say it gave immediate relief and a complete cure. For sale by F. Duhring."

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At Munich he thought he had acquired all the information he was after, and as he passed out of the office of the man with whom he had been talking he put on his hat. He had scarcely been ushered out when it occurred to him that there was one matter about which he had forgotten to inquire.

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A Saving Quality.
Gilbert White, the naturalist, was once a university proctor, and of his performance of the office this anecdote is told: "On his rounds one evening White discovered an undergraduate lying on the ground, sleeping the sleep of intoxication, with his outer garments removed and nearly naked and sent him to his college with an order to appear the next day for judgment. The culprit turned up in a highly contrite frame of mind. White said to him: 'You deserve an exemplary punishment, but I observed one circumstance which shows you are not wholly degraded: Your clothes were folded up by your side, indicating habits of care and neatness which appear incompatible with habitual degradation. I shall therefore say no more.'"

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

For Sale—Almost new house and two-acre lot, barn, etc., located in Embarcadero, for sale for \$1100. This is a fine piece of property for the headquarters of a sporting club or a public resort. For further particulars inquire of H. H. Granice, Sonoma.

LEGAL.

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing between R. F. WILDE and P. J. MULLEN, under the firm name and style of Wilde & Mullen, in conducting the Union Hotel, in Sonoma, Cal., has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Mr. R. F. Wilde in his own name, he having acquired the entire interest of said P. J. Mullen. All liabilities of the late firm have been assumed by Mr. Wilde and he will collect all debts due the firm of Wilde & Mullen.
Dated at Sonoma, Cal., June 27th, 1901.
R. F. WILDE.
P. J. MULLEN.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF SONOMA.

In the matter of the Estate of JAMES BURNS, deceased, No. 3325.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, the above named deceased, to present them within four months after the date of this notice, to the County Clerk of the County of Sonoma, California, at his office in the City of Santa Rosa.
Dated July 8th, 1901.
SOMERS B. FULTON,
County Clerk and ex-officio Clerk of the Superior Court of the County of Sonoma.
By M. G. HALL, Deputy Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of CATHARINA WALLMAN, deceased.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Catharina Wallman, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said executor at the law offices of B. S. Wood Jr., and Emmet Seawell, rooms 4 and 5, Dougherty-Shea building, corner Fourth and Mendocino streets, in the City of Santa Rosa, County of Sonoma, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.
GEORGE WALLMAN,
Executor of the estate of Catharina Wallman, deceased.
B. S. Wood Jr. and Emmet Seawell,
Esqs., Attorneys for said Executor.
Dated at Santa Rosa, June 3d, 1901.

HOTELS.

S. CIUCCI.
CIUCCI & MARTINONI
PROPRIETORS OF THE
Tosceno Hotel.
North Side of Plaza, Sonoma.
Meals, 25c. Lodgings, 25c. Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. California Wines at Wholesale and Retail.
A First-Class House in Every Respect.

Bellevue Hotel.
EL VERANO, CAL.
HOT MINERAL BATHS
NEAR BY.
Terms, \$5.00 per week and upwards.
PETER GOULHARDOU,
Lessee.

CITY HOTEL
West Side of Plaza, Sonoma.
Board per Week, \$5 and \$6.
Regular Meals, 25c.
Meals to Order, 50c.
First-Class BAR attached to the Hotel.
L. QUARTAROLI,
Proprietor.

Sonoma House.
Sonoma, Cal.
This well-known House has just been re-opened and will be conducted in a First-Class Style.
THE BAR will be supplied with the very best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
MRS. E. GLYNN.

UNION HOTEL

SONOMA, CAL.

R. F. WILDE, Proprietor

Free Bus to and From all Trains.
First-Class in its Appointments
Free Sample Room for Commercial Travelers

SOCIAL DANCE

Every Saturday Evening.

UNION HALL.

THE LEADING BUSINESS HOTEL.

Special Rate by Week

Electric Light in Every Room

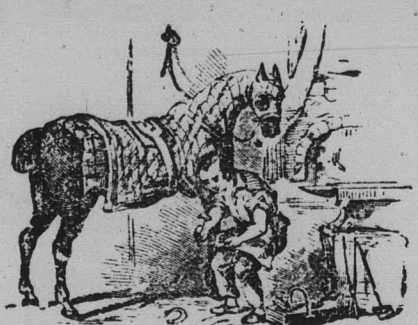
The "O. K."

Napa Street, Sonoma.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

WM. KERNER,

PROPRIETOR.



CITY HORSE-SHOEING SHOP

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HORSESHOEING a Specialty.

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